

# THE WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
301 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON. E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*  
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

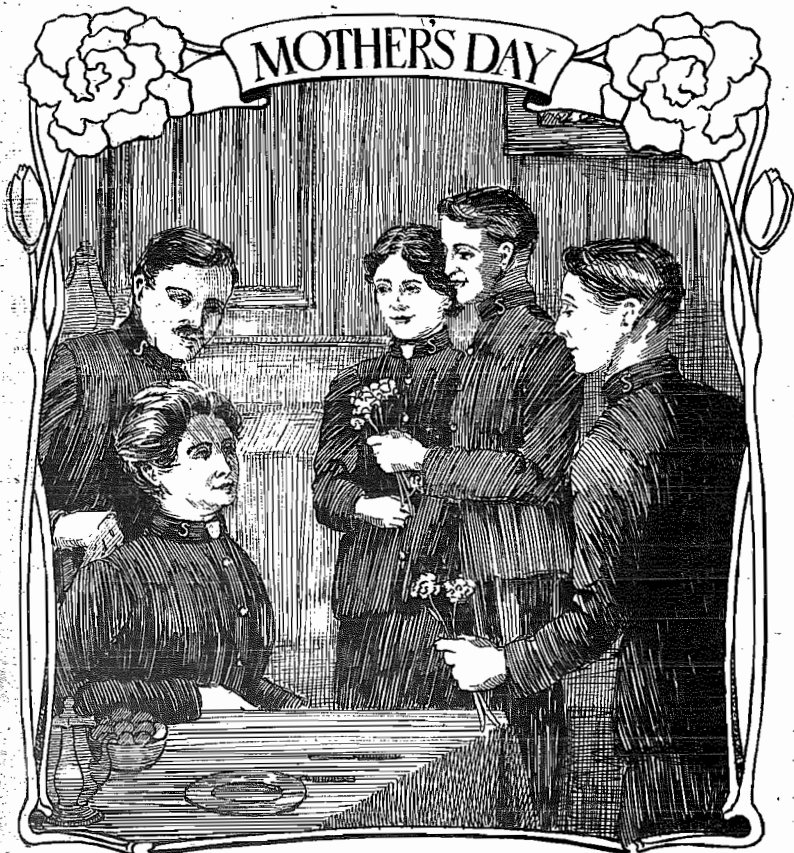
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 1908.

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, MAY 7, 1921.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



A Typical Greeting to Mother from Affectionate Children

# A SALVATIONIST MOTHER AND WARRIOR

y  
ll. Le  
please  
to they  
they will  
please  
diffi-  
com-  
amuse-  
have  
those

...really  
re. At  
ces of  
to avo  
and this  
sirable  
s, they  
Army  
ost de  
l have  
a fash  
nts. I  
y girls  
They  
in the  
g tes  
young  
in de  
vation

has a  
children  
they  
chief  
amongst  
use the  
When  
they be-  
prayers  
s and  
more  
grew  
plenty  
arts in  
at aim  
red to  
re not  
useful-  
or His  
s, and

has been a

when  
dresses  
selves.  
n bed.  
urthen

young  
, too,  
g any-

u may  
to go  
that is,  
visitors  
Sunday

... is in  
... said,  
... experi-

...has  
...yet;  
...with  
...as

is, they  
ladies I

100

and forsakes, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed. the dear good mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you all your virtues until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vice. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.—Wm. Squire.



BAND LEADS MEETINGS

East Toronto.  
The Band led the meetings last Sunday. Bandman William spoke in the Holiness meeting on "Running the race," and his words were a source of much blessing. Stirring testimonies were given by several Bandmen in the Salvation meeting. The address was given by Band Sergeant Thomas. One sister came forward.

On Tuesday night the Band gave the first program. Bandman Colonel Morrice presided. Some splendid selections were played, and the Band sang together. "The Lord is my Shepherd." The vocal solos, duets, and recitations were much enjoyed. One comrade gave us a solo in the Dutch language. The interval the Guards served ice cream and cake. They also sold home-made candy in baskets. The Band played "The War Cry" as a closing selection.

Captain Gage and Lieutenant Hoffman are in charge.

SCALE PRACTICE.

Scale practice is the remedy that will help to put any Band all right. It is a sure medicine for weak or poor comrade fingers. It gives training, flexibility in fingering, articulation and intonation, and in fact it is an antidote for almost every musical ailment known to Bandmen.

Without a knowledge of scales at the part with each note in their formation, it is quite impossible for any player to play correctly in tune. A scale consists of only seven degrees (diatonic) and these seven degrees are practically all either a little flat or sharp according to the instrument. Hence, the knowledge of the scales is absolutely necessary if a Bandman hopes to play in tune with the rest.

As a matter of fact, the seventh degree of any diatonic scale is at all times the sharpest note in that scale, whilst the seventh degree of a dominant scale or chord is always the flattest note in that scale or chord. Any note, chromatic, will from time to time be either the flattest or sharpest note in a scale of chord, and that is one reason why a Bandman should become fully acquainted with all his scales. There is much interest and pleasure in such knowledge, also when an instrumentalist is well acquainted with his major and minor scales.

SYMPATHY.

Sympathy is essential to good Band work. The habit of "feeling" for others is a quality that is at home; always remember that unless you are solving other instruments are playing parts in a song through which yours must be woven like a thread in a texture, not thrust awkward like a battering-ram. An hour's practice with the piano never rising above piano is worth four hours of work, and will inevitably be much more enjoyed by the neighbours. Sustained piano playing is the finest lip and tongue test one could devise.

A WISE BIRD.

A wise old owl lived in an oak. The more he saw the less he spoke. The less he spoke, the more he heard; Why can't we all be like that bird?

Brass Band Journal: A New Series

By BRIDGEMAN F. G. HAWKES

FOR many years the Small Senior Bands of the Army have been regarded by the claim with regard to the regular supply of music specially arranged to meet their particular needs. Band Books Nos. 2 and 3 were purposely designed to meet the needs of this class, and a large sale of these publications bears testimony to the great demand existing for music of an easier and less extended form than that issued in the Band Journal for the use of larger and more experienced Bands.

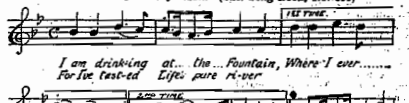
No Systematic Supply.  
Band Book No. 2 was published in March, 1906, and No. 3 followed about two years later. For a considerable time these books supplied the needs of the class of Bands they specially catered for, and No. 4 would probably have been on the market a long time ago but for the war. As is well known, it was found difficult to keep the periodical issue of the Band Journal going during the war-time period, and new ventures were quite out of the question. Hence the small Bands of the Army have lately been working under the disadvantage of having no systematic supply of fresh music.

Some of our comrades in the meantime have attempted to negotiate marches and selections from the Band Journal, and the results have been by no means satisfactory. Music laid out for full-sized Bands cannot possibly be satisfactory when rendered by incomplete groups. In many cases the parts are given to certain instruments not included in the ensemble, the music falls to pieces, so to speak.

Then, again, the music is also

A Blessed Experience :: SING IT EVERYWHERE!

\* I am drinking at the Fountain. (S.A. Song Book, No. 366)



I am drinking at the Fountain, Where I ever  
For life test-ed, pure ri-ver

world, abide... And my soul is satisfied. There's no thirsting  
thirst. Is not this the

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

For life's pleas-ure, For a down-ing rich and gay  
Land of Beulah? Bless-ed, bless-ed Land of Light

SONGS THAT LIVE

"Just as I Am"

Miss Charlotte Elliott was visiting some friends in the West End of London, England, and there she met the Rev. Caspar Maier. In conversation he asked her if she was a Christian. She replied that she was. He then presented the question, and told her it was a matter she did not wish to discuss. Several days afterwards he called on her again, and apologized for his question had troubled her. She said, "I do not know how to find Christ, and I feel that I must tell her. The minister told her, 'You must come just as you are.' This she did, and went away rejoicing. Shortly afterwards she wrote the beautiful hymn, 'Just as I Am'—without one pen.

Some time after she said to her brother, the Rev. H. V. Elliott, 'I have not done so much good as my sister has been permitted to accomplish by writing her one hymn.'

Some time after the publication of this hymn, a lady was struck by lightning and spiritualism was printed on leaflets and sent for circulation through the kingdom, and in connection with this incident the hymn was recited in the ship's often, the idea being that this hymn for their greater safety. The hymn was recited from the innkeeper and port to port, until it was discovered that he was about to sail from England and Norway. The ship's authorities were loth to let any alien seamen who had sailed in the ship return to their home country, they should not have the ship of defence into channels available to the enemy. This news was received with great joy by his passengers. The shipowners were commended with, and in reply came the hymn that on her way home she had gone out with all hands in the North Sea.

The poor old parents were in despair, particularly as they were unable to leave the ship, and consequently were unable to claim the pension awarded by the Government to the widows of the drowned at sea. Again the Army took up the case, and starting with the hymn, 'Just as I Am,' succeeded in gathering sufficient evidence to claim the pension, which was duly awarded to the widow.

Twenty years ago a Norwegian apprentice ran away to sea and failed to write his parents. After a year he received from them a letter that he was in hospital, but no clue as to the location of the institution was given. Eighteen years later the parent heard of the Army's Investigation Work, and called at the headquarters in Christchurch, where the information that eighteen years previously their lad, a sailor, was held subject to correction from experience, there is no doubt that the shape of narrow criticism, and the looking out for weak points in the right spirit, it becomes a deadly habit to the soul.

A critical spirit is too often a sour spirit; a bitter spirit; a spirit of jealousy. It may seem that its thoughts it is bad in its beginning, and sometimes horrible in its ending. Let us beware. Instead of being so ready to think and speak about the imperfections, shortcomings and faults of others, let us reflect upon our own, and fully and freely confess our own faults. Beyond all criticism, the greatest enemy of himself.

Following the recent visit of Colonel Amitt (Mrs. Hoey) to the United States, the following interesting reports have been received concerning the families who are being taken place of faith in Christ. Their lives show that the change has been a real one. To places special fairs have been

INTERNATIONAL NEWS PAGE

NORWAY

WONDERFUL SUCCESS OF THE ARMY'S INVESTIGATION WORK.

Norway, being one of the most maritime nations in Europe, possesses a large merchant fleet and many of her sons travel the high seas. Some have been killed in war with honor, particularly in international crises. During the war one-half of the industry of the investigation Department were for seamen who were lost in the great confusion which enveloped the fleets of the world.

The parents of one young man had not heard from him for nearly twenty years; they applied to the Army for help in ascertaining his whereabouts. Impelled by that superstition which still clings to the sea, they were in the habit of changing their names often, the idea being that this might for their greater safety. The man was traced from the innkeeper and port to port, until it was discovered that he was about to sail from England and Norway. The ship's authorities were loth to let any alien seamen who had sailed in the ship return to their home country, they should not have the ship of defence into channels available to the enemy. This news was received with great joy by his passengers. The shipowners were commended with, and in reply came the hymn that on her way home she had gone out with all hands in the North Sea.

The poor old parents were in despair, particularly as they were unable to leave the ship, and consequently were unable to claim the pension awarded by the Government to the widows of the drowned at sea. Again the Army took up the case, and starting with the hymn, 'Just as I Am,' succeeded in gathering sufficient evidence to claim the pension, which was duly awarded to the widow.

Twenty years ago a Norwegian apprentice ran away to sea and failed to write his parents. After a year he received from them a letter that he was in hospital, but no clue as to the location of the institution was given. Eighteen years later the parent heard of the Army's Investigation Work, and called at the headquarters in Christchurch, where the information that eighteen years previously their lad, a sailor, was held subject to correction from experience, there is no doubt that the shape of narrow criticism, and the looking out for weak points in the right spirit, it becomes a deadly habit to the soul.

A critical spirit is too often a sour spirit; a bitter spirit; a spirit of jealousy. It may seem that its thoughts it is bad in its beginning, and sometimes horrible in its ending. Let us beware. Instead of being so ready to think and speak about the imperfections, shortcomings and faults of others, let us reflect upon our own, and fully and freely confess our own faults. Beyond all criticism, the greatest enemy of himself.

INDIA.

Following the recent visit of Colonel Amitt (Mrs. Hoey) to the United States, the following interesting reports have been received concerning the families who are being taken place of faith in Christ. Their lives show that the change has been a real one. To places special fairs have been

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF IN DENMARK

Commissioner Higgins Leads Remarkable Series of Meetings at Copenhagen and other Centres—Unprecedented Crowds and 320 Seekers

THE idea of "history repeating itself" had to take a leap in the air in Copenhagen, Denmark, when the Chief of the Staff's visit to the Danish Territory, (writes Lieut. Colonel Knapton) in connection with the arrival to the eve of departure records were established. The Chief has been wonderfully sustaining the message of Salvation and the investigation Department, and in spite of the disadvantages of having to speak through an interpreter, his burning messages and impassioned appeals yielded a rich harvest of souls.

Shouted Hearty Welcome.  
At Esbjerg thousands of people surrounded Lieut.-Commissioner Paken and the Divisional Officer, and shouted their hearty welcome to the Chief as he left the boat and was marched away to commence his tour. A large number of people filled the fine Hall, and for over an hour they listened to the Chief's earnest address, and responded to the call from Calvary. Four souls yielded.

Good Friday found the Chief in Copenhagen. He opened with Scripture and studies. Hundreds of young men and women in brilliant spirits greeted the Chief with warm welcome. As he stepped on to the Temple platform, they lost no time in settling down to listen to the Chief's earnest address. The Chief's policy as he stepped on to the Temple platform, they lost no time in settling down to listen to the Chief's earnest address. The Chief's policy as he stepped on to the Temple platform, they lost no time in settling down to listen to the Chief's earnest address.

Glorious Penitent-Forn Scenes.  
It was stated that 1,500 people attended in the afternoon, while at night 3,000 filled a hall which has been used for the purpose of a public building in Denmark. Ministers of religion and influential people mixed with the people, and were arrested by the powerful appeals and unadorned truth so clearly presented. The Chief's form was a sight never to be forgotten. Both Scouts and Guards were seen to bring young people forward—the last two years to come were brought by a Scout, who knelt by their side and they stood on their knees. They had received the Lord's Prayer, or a part of it, that he answered. The Chief's form was a sight never to be forgotten. Both Scouts and Guards were seen to bring young people forward—the last two years to come were brought by a Scout, who knelt by their side and they stood on their knees.

Soul-Searching Time.  
The Soldier's meeting the following evening was a heart-searching time for some, while others, keen to understand the will of God, revealed the wishes of their Leaders, revealed in the Chief's enthusiasm as he pleaded for uncompromising obedience to the will of God. The mercy-seekers eighty rejoiced in the deliverance they had found.

Next morning word came to Adjutant Fierstard that some one was coming to see him. At the foot of the stairs stood an old lady shouting for joy. In her hand was a letter, which she waved as she cried: "I have been saved! I have been saved!"

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Commissioner Hoggard and Lieut.-Colonel Orr were among those invited to attend the welcome to Earl Haig in the City Hall, Cape Town, South Africa.

SOUTH AMERICA

NEW MEN'S HOME OPENED IN BUENOS AIRES. ARMY SPECIAL SOCIAL OPERATIONS.

In the town of Santa Fe, we have opened a Home for men, having no other test than the fact that they are men, and already we have some thirty men located there. The inauguration of the new Hall of the Buenos Ayres No. VP Corps took place recently, and in this connection a special campaign was conducted in which the Officers of the Region, and the Cadets from the Training Garrison took a prominent part. This campaign included with souls at the mercy-seal.

The prisoners here are regularly visited by our Officers, who are well received by the authorities. Letters have been received from some of these unfortunate men in the past, testifying to the blessing which they have received from the visits of the Officers. We are sure that the Army will continue to take advantage of this opportunity.

Colonel Palmer has been approached by the manager of a very large firm, in the Plaza, which is the dock district of Buenos Ayres, to open a special social operation amongst the dockers and dock labourers. The manager of the firm would be willing to pay all expenses and leave us an entirely free hand in any efforts we desire to make. The only condition to be kept in the background. This speaks well for the confidence which outside the Army, and we are hoping to take full advantage of this opportunity.

CHINA

VILLAGERS SMASHED IDOLS AGAIN. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS READ.

I am now supplying sixteen villages with grain. Lieut. Captain Little of Tientsin, (the "Crusader"), which means that about two thousand people have been fed. He also opened a school for the children. The arrival of the grain was a great event; sixty carts of grain were sent to the place where it is wanted. All the population turned out to see the arrival of the grain, and to thank the Army. The grain was sent to the place where it is wanted. All the population turned out to see the arrival of the grain, and to thank the Army. The grain was sent to the place where it is wanted. All the population turned out to see the arrival of the grain, and to thank the Army.

Next day we distributed the grain, but before this was done I read the Ten Commandments. Soon after I heard a good sound, and when I heard the good sound, I found that all men had been summoned and were busy smashing the idols of the Temple. They were helped to smash the idols, and to thank the Army. The grain was sent to the place where it is wanted. All the population turned out to see the arrival of the grain, and to thank the Army.

After that they gave the idols to us, and we are using them for firewood. I have been in many homes, and nights are enough to melt the heart of a man. I have seen all this misery and suffering which is born. I think God does not want us to be in the world for the body, but to break them the Bread of Life.



## PERSONAL SKETCHES

This Officer commenced his military career by joining the Salvation Army as a private. He wore the Army's famous red coat and the famous red hat. Well she remembers the plain red coat and the bountiful of the hat, with the three hooves on top and the strings which tied under the chin. However, when four years later he made her way to the Salvation Army, there publicly through Salvation.

**A Training School.**

Nine years in one of London's largest workrooms proved to him a miracle what Moses' story was about training school. As the only training school, times of persecution were at first her lot, but in due course she had the joy of seeing some of the two thousand girls sent to Salvation Army Soldiers.

Corps Cadetship was a great joy

Adjutant Smith conducted an inspiring meeting with the men in the Ottawa jail. He made a strong ap-

The service in the South Sea, Marie-Jail was conducted by Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, accompanied by the Messengers and Captain Green. A soul-stirring testimony was given by "Bandsman" J. Little, who at one time, whilst in the service of the Salvation Army, was in this institution. He thanked God for the Salvation Army and its ministry in this jail, because it was through the ministry of the Army that he was able to assist in saving, instead of blighting other lives. Rapt attention was given to one of the songs, "The Lord is my strength," which has been demonstrating the fact that God can save and keep a man even whilst serving a term in jail. He then exhorted the prisoners to conquer the habit of smoking. The Band played a couple of marches, the Male Choir sang, and after other songs, the service closed with the prisoners. Mrs. Jacobs closed with some very fitting and profitable remarks, and during the prayer meeting, which followed, she asked for prayer and asked for pardon. "One has

After a strenuous day for the taggers on the street, four autos made the collections of boxes from the various headquarters and took them

to the Canadian Bank of Commerce, where a special corps of workers, augmented by members of the bank staff, opened the boxes, counted the money, and tabulated the results. At 11.30 the total was known, an amount exceeding \$5,000.

We cannot speak too highly of the splendid co-operation given by the Corps Officers and Soldiers, and the wonderful response that came from the Churches, Sunday Schools, and Public Schools to our appeal for workers.

(Continued from Page 6.)

On November, 1914, Captain Kluge returned out tremblingly, feeling her unworthiness, weakness, and inability for such a high calling. Headquarters was her first appointment, and what with stenography, record-keeping, housekeeping, work among the children, and as a nurse, she found time to be a volunteer minister for the Simla Corps, there being no extra came the editing of "The Soldier's Cry," there was little time for idleness or mesmericness.

While here, she, and Captain Kluge met and were united. After their marriage they were sent to Dehra Duetta, and afterward to Delhi, the present Capital of India. Here their little girl was transferred to

to them, instead of allowing them  
to be consigned to the Penitentiary.

Staff-Captain Thompson has been appointed to represent Newfoundland at the International Social Council.

Adjutant French recently received a message to say that her youngest sister has passed away, leaving a husband and four small

Captain and Mrs. Thompson  
add Week-End Meetings—  
Fourteen Seekers.

l-Captain and Mrs. Thompson  
Bell Island last week-end.  
Chancellor spoke to the Young  
in the afternoon. Sergt.

abundant Peter Sainsbury  
to say that twenty souls pro-  
salvation last week. Nine Sol-

are enrolled.

### Dependants Are Being Looked After by the Army.

difficult to imagine how the loss of the woman whose son is sent to jail. The breadwinner, she has to assume the responsibility for the family, as well as bear the shame of her son's downfall. It would seem that her portion is really harder than that of our invitations to-day. Little woman, of good age,

Give a Special Demonstration at St. John's—Colonel Martin President  
—Brigadier Prescott is Welcomed

On behalf of the whole Salvation Army in Newfoundland, the Colonel received the Brigadier. The colonel warmly greeted the Brigadier, and very attentively did she listen to her words. She spoke of her many experiences on the Continent, and in the many different places that she had been stationed

The excavation of the new Mater-nity Hospital is well under way, supervised by Envoys Martin, of St. John's, III., and Major William Cummings, of St. John's, Iliam has the honour to superintend the complete the building, which, when finished, will be a first-class hospital, and will be a very necessary institution for St. John's.

Colonel and Mrs. Martin led the Sunday morning night meetings at St. John's, recently. The Holiness meeting was well attended, which speaks good for the spiritual atmosphere of the Corps. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Martin are feeling to the hearts of the people.

At night the Citadel was thronged. The Chancellor and Mrs. Thompson presided over the Leaders at this meeting.

After some real live testimonials by several comrades, the Colonel gave a stirring address. Two souls came in God in the prayer meeting.

\* \* \*

Brigadier Prescott and Ensign Pedersen led the morning and night services for the first time. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson accompanied them in the forenoon, and the Chancellor introduced them to

The public welcome meeting was conducted at night, in the No. 11. The Chancellor lined out the first song and Mrs. Adjutant then prayed God's blessing on the gathering. Mrs. Staff-Captain gave out the second song; the Colonel read a portion of the assurance, thus giving the first appearance of the Euseian at a meeting since her arrival.

The Brigadier thanked all present for the very warm welcome, and then called upon the Ensigt to speak, who, in her own pleasing manner, gave a good straight testimony of Salvation.

A splendid crowd attended the meeting at night.

place, with a really taking the child has become the pet of the family. He is a little free and happy singing the institution into a home. He is to pray every morning and join in the singing of the hymns, beating time as she sings, says anticipates the "Amen." Adjutant by quite a few seconds. "The day of the day" is all she seems to be to the tired little mother, and off every morning and evening. "The day of the day" is all she seems to be to the tired little mother, and off every morning and evening. "The day of the day" is all she seems to be to the tired little mother, and off every morning and evening.

Two Hundred Seekers In  
Special Campaign—Thirty So  
Enrolled.

During the visit of Major L. her, over two hundred souls at the Cross. A great number placed themselves upon the altar a deeper work of grace.

The Major's visit has been a uplift to our souls. Thirty new diers were enrolled by the Major. There are more to follow.

There have been three windings of late. Brother Gray's yards was united to Sister V. then followed Brother Bray, was united to Sister Groves Bonavista; then came our Secretary, in the person of Brother, who was united to Sister King, of the Bandmaster.

People is starting on the York is a rumour of several new instruments: being added to

**Sixty Seekers at the Cross—  
Soldiers Enrolled.**

Since last report, upwards of six hundred have kilted at the Cross, to receive Sanctification and the remainder at Salvation. We are expecting many greater things in the near future. Easter Sunday was a day of repent. Following a short service we left our Hall at seven a.m. for a five-mile march. The power of God came mightily upon us at the meeting which followed. Two of the forty present at this early service and march are good old veterans. viz., Quartermaster H. Oxford, who is in his sixty-seventh year, but an active worker in the service of God, and Colour-Sergeant J. Marsh, who has recently celebrated his twenty-first birthday, and regularly attends the services.

FORTUNE.

Captain Shute recently visited us and conducted impressively arranged and Mrs. Cornick are employed here. Good crowds attended the meetings, and many are getting saved. The Ensign is also the school teacher.

Forstitution, and for light employment to be found for her till day after tomorrow home again. Reports to hand from the Jail Officer leave no doubt to believe that daddy will come home again and better than ever before. Mother is wondering what to do. She would have done had their evacuation Army woman Officer notwithstanding the day she did not attend on her way to the good home. As happy as it was possible to be under her trying circumstances.

" says the Adjutant, "she is a little woman, and worthy of all









AN OFFER OF HELP

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons, and will send them, and, as far as possible, assist them in different ways. Address: Lieut.-Colonel Ostry, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Equity" to envelope. One dollar bonus will be paid to the person sent with every enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the columns of the column and to notify Lieut.-Colonel Ostry if able to give information. Please send individual advised for, always stating the name and number.

**MULLER, EDWARD**—German by birth, living in America 40 years; clockmaker; missing since 1914. **12548**

**BROWN, BEATRICE**—Age 27; height 6 ft. 4 in.; frizzy brown hair; dark eyes; natural musician, plays piano well; missing since October, 1915. Father most anxious for your return. **12504**

**JULIA, MISS MARY (MOILES)**—Age 25; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; (gleams) fresh complexion; Canadian-born; missing nearly two years. Whereabouts desired. **12567**

**DRAPER, WILLIAM**—Age 71; height 6 ft.; weight 180 lb.; brown hair; dark eyes; married; missing about thirty-five years; last known address Collingwood. Any news gladly received. **12545**

**PENNOCK, MRS. OSCAR** (née Florence Macnab)—Missing nine years; born in Hamilton, Ontario, and supposed now to be living in Toronto. Mother anxious to hear of her. **12552**

**CRIDERMAN, ROY BEITHURD**—Age 21; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair; dark eyes; medium complexion; missing since July, 1915. News wanted. **12539**

**SAND, JACOB**—Age 45; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; medium height; dark brown hair; blue eyes; worked for Joiner. Whereabouts desired. **12546**

**JACQUES, MOISE**—Flemish; aged 35; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; was in neighbourhood of St.-John's and St. John's Point. Any news thankfully received. **12553**

**GARDNER, GEO.**—Age 31; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; dimple in forehead; was in Montreal. Sister anxious to hear of him. **12540**

**HARRIS, GEO.**—Age 18; blue-gray eyes; height 5 ft. 6 in.; English; dark hair; fair complexion; missing since August, 1915; supposed to have come to Toronto or Montreal from the West on a cattle train. News wanted. **12555**

**KING, HENRIETTA**—Age 21; dark brown hair; fair complexion; dark brown eyes; last heard of in July, 1915, then in the States; may have married. Mother in Newfoundland most anxious for news. **12556**

**ELSON, ROSS DOUGLAS**—Age 31; about 6 ft. 3 in.; black hair and eyes; dark complexion; missing since November last; may be working across the country or in the States. Mother anxious for word. **12544**

**MCNICOLE, JULIA**—Age 27; fair complexion; born at Kitchener, Ont. Missing since 1914. Sister most anxious for news. **12546**

**LENNON, MALBY STEWART**—(Edward or John)—Born July 24, 1891 (20); height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion; Canadian. Last heard of eight years ago, in Scotland. Sister Florence enquires. Any news gratefully received. **12545**

**MACKIE, COLIN NICHOLSON**—Age 34; light brown hair; fair complexion; was a fireman on a steamer ship. Last heard of in Montreal, December, 1915. In England was a fireman on a steamer ship. Information desired as to whereabouts. **12565**

**MUNCAN, HENRY**—"The Old Man"—Supposed to be a rancher. Mother and crippled brother anxious for news. **12549**

**MELNIE, PETER**—Age 30; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; missing two years. Sister Anna, now in London, Ontario, anxious to find him. **12557**

**DOIG, JOSEPH WATSON** (or Joseph Watson)—Missing about six months; blue teeth; height 5 ft. 11 in.; age 20; very anxious for news. **12517**

**WILLIAM McNEOR**—Age 32; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair; blue-gray eyes; very pale complexion; occupation, Joiner. Born in Glasgow. Also child. **12548**

IN A GRAVEYARD LONELY.

Tune—"Tell me with your eyes." In a graveyard lonely, many miles away, Lies your dear old mother, 'neath the cold, cold clay. No more now retaining of her tears and sighs. If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

Chorus— Listen to her pleading, "Wandering boy, come home," Lovingly entreating, do no longer roam. Let thy manhood waken, heaven-wild thine eyes, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

Now the old home vacant has no charm for you, One dear form is absent—mother, kind and true. Where she dwells forever pleasure never dies; If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

Sacred vows you've broken in your wayward life, Strongest pledges spoken, forgotten in the strife; Hope has almost left you, with thou not be wise? If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE.

When I was but a little child how well I recollect How I would grieve my mother with my folly and neglect; And now that she has gone to meet her Father in the West, O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

Chorus— Tell mother I'll be there, in answer to her prayer, This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, Heaven's joys with her to share, Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there!

Though I was often wayward, she was always kind and good; So patient, gentle, loving, when I acted rough and rude; My childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share; O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

One day a message came to me, it had me quickly come If I would see my mother ere the Saviour took her home; I promised her, before she died, for Heaven to prepare; O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

MY WANDERING BOY.

Where is my wandering boy to-night— The boy of my tenderest care— The boy that, was once my joy and light— The child of my joy and prayer? Oh, where is my boy to-night? Oh, where is his boy to-night? My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; Oh, where is my boy to-night?

Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he. Go for my wandering boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will, But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still!

NO FRIEND LIKE MOTHER.

Tune—"She was bred in Old Kentucky." In a little western town there's a gravel-covered mound, Underneath the which my aged mother rests; And my eyes oft fill with tears when I look back to those years, When I knelt in prayer with her, whom I love best; Then all life was bright and fair, and my young heart knew no care.

But my joy soon passed like chaff before the gale, When I followed her I loved to a cheerless grave, And with aching heart I bade a long farewell.

Chorus— There's no friend on earth like mother, none so loving, none so true; None can soothe the pain of suffering as a mother's hand can do. But she never loved life less, Who was slain that He might save us.

He's so loving and kind and true, Many years have passed away since that saddest of all days, When I bade a long farewell to her I love, And they bore her through the gloom to that cold and silent tomb.

And her spirit winged its flight to worlds above; But though mother dear is gone, beside me still is One, Whose loving care protects me all the way; Soon my pilgrimage will end, and to Glory I'll ascend, Meet my angel mother in the realms of day.

THE COMMISSIONER.

St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun. May 7-8; Windsor, Sat.-Sun. May 14-15; Dresden, Sat.-Sun. May 21-22. Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany the Commissioner, and will interview Candidates at their Corps named.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morrison—Fairbank, Sun. May 8.

Brigadier MacAmmond—Sault Ste. Marie, Sat.-Mon. May 7-9; Gore Bay, Tues. May 10; Sudbury, Wed. May 11; Parry Sound, Thurs. May 12; North Bay, Fri. May 13.

Staff-Captain Knight—Hornumville, Sat.-Sun. May 7-8.

Staff-Captain Burton—New Waterford, Sun. May 8; Glace Bay, Sun. May 15; Sydney (Self-Denial Ingathering), Thurs. May 19; North Sydney, Sun. May 22; Florence, Tues. May 24; Sydney Mines, Wed. May 25; North Sydney, Fri. May 27; Sydney, Sun. May 29; Glace Bay, Thurs. June 2; Sydney Mines, Sun. June 5.

Mrs. Burton will accompany.

Staff Sextette—Windsor (Ont.), Sat.-Sun. May 14-15.

Coming Band Events.

Riverdale Band—Wychoway, May 16; Listowel, Sat. to Mon. July 1-3.

Oakham Band—Chester, Sat.-Sun. May 7-8.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS.

Sunday, May 8. Langstaff—Brigadier Manning, Mimico—Major and Mrs. H. D. Don Jail—Commandant Melcar, Burwash—Adjutant Adams, Chatham Jail—Captain Spang, Guelph—Adjutant Barry, Ottawa Jail—Adjutant Lewis, Halifax County Jail—Commandant Watson.

Bordeaux Jail (Montreal)—Sat. May 7 (Adjutant Hickey).

Pulmon St. Jail (Montreal)—Adjutant Malone.

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS

will be held EVERY FRIDAY at 8 p.m.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Colonel Gaskin

HAMILTON I.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave

MONTREAL I.

Lieut.-Colonel Birtidge

ST. JOHN I.

Brigadier Moore

OCEAN TRAVEL.

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book through the Department of Army Immigration, Department of the Army, and to the three Bookings from the first office. The Army Immigration Department is arranged to receive communications to Major Tuden, 31 University Street, Montreal, Quebec, or to Lieut. Colonel Hargrave, 311 Carlton St., Windsor, Man.

Have You Written Home to Mother?

Pray, may I ask you, worthy lad, Whose aniles no care can smother, Altho' busy life throbs round about, Have you written home to mother?

You are fast forgetting, aren't you, quite How fast the weeks went flying; And that a little blotted-sheet Unanswered still is lying.

Don't you remember how she stood, With wistful glances at parting? Don't you remember how the tears Were in the soft eyes starting?

Have you forgotten how her arm Stole around you to caress you?

Have you forgotten those low words: "Good-bye, my son; God bless you?"

Oh! do not wrong her patient love; Bave God's there is no other; So faithful through all miles of ain; Fear not to write to mother.

Tell her you love her dearly still, For fear some sad to-morrow Shall bear away the life-long soul, And leave you lost in sorrow.

And then, through bitter, failing tears, And sighs you may not smother, You will remember, when too late, You did not write to mother.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "WAR CRY."

In places where the Army is at work every paper may be obtained weekly from the Corps Commanding Officer or Publication Sergeant, and in all cases we will be glad to send it direct. For subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army, Toronto, Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.